

# WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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## The Passing Show.

Our most cocksure opponents are those who have not investigated.

Those who investigate Socialism are lost to the old parties.

A knowledge of Socialist principles enables you to see the hollowness of the old party politicians.

The old party machine is like a squeaking windmill. It makes much noise but does little work.

The wheels of progress revolve very slowly, especially in Brisbane, where the police prevent them from being oiled.

The truth cannot be set aside by jailing those who speak it.

The Chief of Police in Brisbane was the hero of the tramway strike. He believes that his own ideas, habits, and customs are the laws of nature which others must not violate.

The Socialist believes in equal freedom for all, and will fight to the end of time for that, police, courts, and jails notwithstanding.

Those who do the most work get the least reward; those who do the least get the most. Those who see this and point it out are treated like criminals and jailed. That is Capitalism in operation.

"Justice" under Capitalism is that which punishes those who protest against being robbed of the produce of their labor and the right to ventilate their grievances.

The upholders of the present system say you are at liberty to work if you can find a master, but you must not think under any circumstances. The thinker is regarded as a danger to the well-to-do.

The cost of living is still rising, and N.S. Wales Labor Government has appointed Judge Heydon to inquire why it rises. The first few days of the inquiry were consumed in an attempt to find out how much the workers spend on necessities. The Capitalist representatives seem to be strongly of the opinion that rising prices are caused by the workers eating too much.

Princess Louise of Belgium has debts totalling £680,000, and her creditors are applying to the courts to restrain her from spending her father's money until her debts are paid. Judge Heydon should make a note of this.

Mr. McKenna, British Home Secretary, says that out of 151,000 persons imprisoned, 80,000 were committed in default of paying fines. From a financial standpoint it would pay Capitalism much better to forego the fines than to give the defaulters free board and lodging when they cannot or will not pay, but they have offended against the laws of property and must be punished, so Capitalism willingly pays the piper.

The armament trust is doing a roaring trade. Russia is spending £26,800,000 on warships and guns, an increase of £2,400,000 over last year's expenditure. Austria is spending £6,000,000 on two super-dreadnoughts. Blessed are the pacemakers.

Strike riots have occurred at Ludlow, Colorado. One miner was killed and many others injured. The State Militia has been despatched to the scene; the forces already there probably couldn't kill enough.

The United States House of Representatives failed to keep a quorum owing to the interest in the Philadelphia New York baseball match. Our own Waterside Workers' Conference had to adjourn because Billy Hughes wanted to see the fleet and the decorations.

Between 3000 and 4000 school children are being taken each day to see the warship Australia. Those children's minds will be stuffed with lies about the Empire's glorious history, and the terrible danger they are in from an invasion by Japan. Our leaflet on



Australia Joins in the Mad Gallop.

the War Trust should be circulated amongst their parents and the older scholars. It will help to open their eyes. It is an antidote to patriotic poison.

Nearly 700 men from the Australian Fleet were welcomed by the Federal Government and "entertained" at lunch at the Sydney Agricultural Show Ground on October 8th. The Agricultural Show Ground is the place where they show cattle and sheep, and in taking the men there to feed the Federal Government showed a keen appreciation of the necessities of the occasion. The papers don't say that the feed consisted of thistles or chaff, but it is certain there would be plenty of the latter on hand when the politicians were in charge. The men's "superiors" were "banquetted" at the Town Hall.

Senator Millen says that "the traditions which the Australian Navy is going to set up will not be eclipsed even by those established by the British Navy in years past. What does the Defence Prophet mean? Our navy going to lick creation, or are the "traditions" to be good billets for the sons of Toorak and Potts Point, and "quarters" and rations for the sons of William Mug?

The Administrator of the Northern Territory, in his annual report, refers to the lack of female companionship there. According to other reports, Bella and Jinney are there in fair numbers, and the old hands don't draw the color line very taut.

The Sydney "Daily Telegraph" says: "It is probable that the design for the Federal Capital approved by the Labor Administration will not be adhered to by the present Government." Is Joe Cook going to draw plans himself, or is some Liberal pal in need of a job?

While millions are being wasted on defence and the war trust's ironmongery, the children of the workers are being poisoned by the atmosphere in overcrowded schools. At Lithgow school 140 children are enrolled in one room, with an average attendance of 120, while the seating accommodation is only sufficient for 80 at the outside. As a

result, the atmosphere is poisoned by overcrowding, and on October 8th, two children were overcome and one was unconscious for a considerable time. For some years the inspectors have made forcible representations in connection with this mining-town school, but the Labor Minister has been too busy seeing that the children are properly "attended" to on Empire Day and "Fleet" days.

The British Ministry doesn't see any need for a Defence Conference. The shareholders in the armament trust are doing very well as things are, and good orders are in sight in all the overseas dominions, so why worry? The Mug family is fast asleep, and why should they be awakened by a conference which could only have the effect of stirring things up which are better kept at rest. The last one gave the show away to the anti-militarists, and goodness only knows what harm the next one may do.

The Dean of Newcastle has been animadverting on the "dangers of leisure." The Dean as a hard worker in the Lord's vineyard knows how dangerous leisure is. Motor cars capsize and flatten their wealthy occupants, and ocean liners sink with their complement of leisured tourists who are innocently undertaking a world's tour to recuperate after the strain of gathering "up the sunbeams" and casting out "the thorns and chaff." The Dean had most to say about the way the workers waste their leisure in "two-up" on a Sunday, and expressed the opinion that "the hideous fatuity of these wasted hours is appalling." Probably the Dean has never played two-up, nor watched the keen enjoyment of those who play it. Certainly he is unable to regard it from the same standpoint as they do. "Two-up," according to its votaries, is very inexpensive and comparatively harmless. A chip and two pennies is all the paraphernalia needed to start the game, and a few pence is all the capital needed to become a shareholder. They claim it to be the fairest game on record, and certainly when we regard Racing Ring, and Stock Exchange gambling, the claim doesn't seem unreasonable. It is tinged with adventure too, when

the police are about, and a good deal of fun is obtained in outwitting them. The workers play two-up because it is within their means. They cannot all be stock-jobbers and shareholders in the armament ring.

The Anglican Archbishop of Sydney says that the arrival of the fleet of the Royal Australian Navy "marks a new epoch in our development as a community." So it does. It marks an epoch in which the international warship builders and gunmakers scared some lesser orders out of us by yelling "Beware of the Yellow Peril." We are passing through an epoch in which the whole community gets excited at the old cry of "Wolf! Wolf!"

The Church Congress which opened at Southampton, England, on September 30, was attended by 2300 delegates. Instead of discussing ecclesiastical politics or parochial ritualism, the programme centred round the idea "The Kingdom of God in its relation to the complex problems of life." One of the complex problems which should have been discussed, but was not, is that which relates to the many dignitaries of the church who hold shares in the dishonest armament trust.

The warship builders of Italy, are asking through the government, for £4,000,000 for naval construction. They propose to lay down four super Dreadnoughts of 28,000 tons each, to be ready at the end of 1913. They will probably get the money for they have the Government in their grip, and the public are ignorant of the swindle that is being worked.

Communications are passing between the Federal Government and the Imperial Conference for the purpose of a "defence conference" early next year. At the last Imperial Conference we were told by Fisher and Pearce; at the next it is difficult to say what the Cookites will do to us. It is certain that some further roguesy is being planned.

The Liberal Party seems to have been unrepresented at the last Sydney Eight-Hour Banquet. Even the Governor could not attend, though the secretary announced that his Excellency would be present at the demonstration sports on the following Monday. The Liberals have recognised the inconsistency of waging the class struggle against the workers and then attending their banquets. When are the Trades Hall Councillors going to follow suit?

The power behind the Brisbane police is carrying things with a high hand. Brisbane is crowded with police bullies armed with cudgels every Sunday night, and these creatures are ordered to prevent Socialists from speaking. In carrying out their orders, they have to undertake every mean act that their superiors can think of. They follow the speakers around the streets amidst the jeers and contempt of the onlookers, who recognise that they are there for no good purpose but merely to do the dirty work of labor skimmers. The Socialists of Brisbane are putting up the stiffest fight ever waged for freedom in Australia, and their defeat will mean the defeat of every lover of freedom in Australia. Conscription, Militarism, and Police rule are all of the one piece. They are all part and parcel of a gigantic and world-wide conspiracy against the workers, planned and organised by their natural enemies the dominant and ruling class. We trust that all who can will rally to the help of Brisbane comrades. Everything depends on their winning. Their defeat means your defeat.

The spring, we are reminded by the daily papers, has arrived, and the great journals have given wonderful pictures and descriptions of the various holiday resorts where our carpenters, bricklayers, wharf-laborers and other workers may go for two or three months to recuperate and delight in the beauties of nature. The workers buy the dailies and keep them going with their pennies, so the illustrations must be for their benefit and guidance. If they cannot go to the beauty spots for a holiday, we invite them to explain why they cannot. Also, if the workers cannot afford to go who should?

Do the workers prefer to stay at work to earn the wherewithal to send the shirkers away for a good time? And do they prefer to gaze at the pictures in the papers to enjoying a peep at the places pictured?



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Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us lined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published, do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

No slavery is eternal and the time is rapidly approaching when the system of wage-slavery which now seems so firmly established will be abolished by the united action of the wage-slaves themselves.

## The Fleet.

### Coldly Welcomed

The Public showed no enthusiasm. A Set-back for militarists who expected something entirely different.

The fleet on its arrival met with a mixed reception. There were those, who, though few in numbers, were filled with a patriotic desire to make a noise and be merry. There were also those, who, in uncountable numbers, viewed the arrival of the fleet in silence.

The first named, those who attempted to arouse the enthusiasm of the masses of the public by noisy braggadocio, made the most of the occasion, and though assisted by the power of the Federal Government, the daily press, and those who are supposed to be ornamental leaders of their fellows, yet failed so miserably that even the Sydney "Daily Telegraph" was compelled to admit that—

"The dominant feature of the welcome was the serious and almost absolute silence that prevailed."

There were no cheering crowds lining the harbour foreshores, and no signs of enthusiasm anywhere in the city, excepting, of course, the one place where the patriotic few gathered together in the banquet hall. In spite of certain decorations, consisting of greenery, flowers, and bunting, the whole affair was, as members of the Federal Parliament said, "as solemn as a funeral."

There were undoubtedly large crowds in the streets and on the heights above the harbour, but the dominant feeling was one of curiosity, and the welcome of this fleet in comparison with the welcome accorded the American fleet a while ago, was a frost and a fiasco. When the American fleet visited Sydney there was a cordial welcome to those who were regarded in the light of blood relations who had come a great distance to pay a friendly call. They were received with open arms by the people who took a cousinly interest in them and gave them the freedom of the city.

The welcome accorded the Americans was duly noted by our militarist friends, and they were prepared to see the Australian fleet, "our" fleet, received with equal if not greater enthusiasm. They mistook and misunderstood the enthusiasm of the welcome of the American fleet, taking it as an outburst of militarist ardor. They have since failed to appreciate the work done by the opponents of militarism, who have educated the people away from war, and taught them to look upon soldiers and armaments with suspicion and distrust.

In spite of the silence of the people and their cold welcome of the fleet, which the "Telegraph," in a burst of candor on October 6th, admitted, and which a special representative of the Melbourne "Age" des-

cribed as anything but "a spontaneous burst of either loyalty or patriotism," the Sydney press described scenes of unbounded enthusiasm at the coming of the fleet. The papers lied so vigorously that the European press took up the cry, and we were told on the 7th October, that "The London newspapers made a special feature of Sydney's welcome to the fleet."

Fortunately for lovers of truth, but unfortunately for the lying newspapers of Sydney, the latter supplied, unwittingly, positive proof of their own lying. On the same day on which their description of public enthusiasm appeared, they also published photographs of the fleet's men-of-warships marching in procession through the streets. These photographs showed immense crowds watching the sailors marching, but they showed no waving handkerchiefs, hats, or umbrellas—the usual evidences of a crowd's enthusiasm. The cameras flatly contradicted the writers, and gave the show away by showing a cold and silent crowd.

But how comes it to pass that the press of Sydney and the press of London endeavour to make it appear that the Australian warships were received with unbounded enthusiasm? Why is it that news was falsified and facts belied? It was because it is to the interest of the ruling classes of both countries that the truth shall not be told. The naval and military swindles have to be kept going in the interest of the armament trust's shareholders who are the leading politicians, churchmen, and pressmen of the different countries.

The people of all countries have come to know how public opinion is manufactured by the press: how the armament firms create war scares and set governments at loggerheads in the interests of their nefarious trade. Knowing this, a warship is seen in a new light. The glamor and glory that once surrounded a man-o'-war has given place to a cloud of suspicion and disgust, and it only wants a big strike and the landing of a force of men-o'-warships to down the strikers to completely and absolutely shatter the last remnant of a belief in a navy or an army. Mr. Fisher was quite right, when, during the Brisbane strike, he refused to send troops against the strikers because it would endanger the conscript system which was being foisted upon the people. The system was only its infancy then, and it was too early to show what it was intended for. By-and-bye, when it is stronger, if it ever becomes stronger, it will be safer to use it on such occasions as the employing class deem fit and proper.

The arrival of the fleet has shown the weakness of Australian Conscription. The silence of the crowds spoke eloquently of their distrust of it, and their silence and distrust were quite in accordance with the facts of life. Here is a system which is universally hated and despised even in the very countries where men are born into it. This system is rejected in Britain in face of the fact that the leading military authority of the country has been carrying on an active campaign in its favor for some years past. The people of France refused to sanction an increase of it, and other continental countries show signs of having outgrown their belief in it. Conscription, like war, belongs to the past, and the people of the world are outgrowing it. Can it then last in Australia? Has it not come too late? We think it has. We think that Australians, when they study its history in other countries, when they see that their brothers in Britain will have nothing to do with it, and that it is universally cursed and execrated by all true friends of humanity, will wonder why they ever allowed it to take root in their country. The more they study it the more convinced they will be that Conscription is advocated only by their worst enemies. Once they come to this conclusion, they will soon make short work of the system.

### HOW THE FLEET WAS VIEWED.

Last week the nucleus of the Australian navy stole silently into Sydney Harbour, what time some thousands of citizens gazed doggedly down at the spectacle from cliffs and other vantage points, and an advertising expert of sorts went up in a balloon and came down safely in a parachute, and innumerable liars turned to one another and remarked that this proud day represented the accomplishment of the dearest wish of their lives. In the latter class may be put the local daily papers and about 99 per cent. of our so-called Liberals.—"Bulletin."

Sydney "Sunday Times," (21.9.13), under the heading "Who's Who in the Fleet," gave some particulars as to who is really who. Looking down the list it becomes plain that the "Times" refers to those who have been lodged into the best billets by those who brought them into the world and carefully trained them to look out for number one. Those who have ever watched a parent fox training a young one in the gentle art of looting a chicken coop will understand the process.

When you have read this paper hand it to a friend.

## The New Unionism.

### Syndicalism Explained.

#### Its objects and tactics.

The above is the title of a new book by Andre Tridon (B. W. Huebsch, publisher, New York). The book claims to be "a clear statement of the philosophy and practice of Syndicalism, its history and its present status all over the world," a claim which is amply justified by the contents of the work.

Tridon is a firm Syndicalist, but he seems to prefer the name of "The New Unionism" for his Syndicalism. His matter is clearly and well arranged and is very interesting. His tone is rather persuasive and enticing, and whether we agree or disagree with his views we cannot but admire his way of stating them.

At the outset, the author states that the New Unionism, that is, labors endeavour to free itself from the existing forms of organisation and improve upon them, goes by a different name in almost every country. In the United States, Industrialism; in England, Syndicalism; in France, Revolutionary Syndicalism; in Germany, Localism or Anarcho-Socialism; while Robert Rives La Monte recently attempted to call it New Socialism.

Before attempting to tell what the New Unionism is, Tridon considers it imperative to tell what it is not, and he says:—"It is neither anarchism, nor trade unionism, nor reformism, nor political socialism, nor Marxian Socialism." It has thus no connection with neighboring systems, though it has a good deal in common with some of them.

Radical papers and pamphlets are fond of displaying the Marxian motto: "The emancipation of the workers must be accomplished by the working-men themselves." Thus far, however, the worker has always been prone to believe that someone else was going to emancipate him and could emancipate him quicker than he himself could. Certain theorists hold out a millennium to the workers on one apparently simple and fair condition: That the workers give the theorists a formal warrant to go forth and conquer it on their behalf.

Other theorists also hold out another millennium to the workers, but without pointing out any practical means to bring about the great change: this is why the author thinks "anarchism has never appealed to more than a handful of intellectuals with bucolic tastes." It has no modern solution to offer for any of to-day's problems. The criticisms formulated by anarchists against modern society are generally sound but purely negative. Rousseau, Proudhon, Tolstoy, and Stirner have no message for the practical man who knows that the complexity of our civilisation cannot be abolished by a mere act of negation.

The author quotes Edward Berth, a French Syndicalist writer, who expresses himself as follows on the differences between the Syndicalist and the Anarchist viewpoint:—

"Syndicalists are grateful to the capitalist system, not only for the material wealth it has created, but also and particularly for the moral and intellectual transformation it has brought about within the masses of the workers, who, owing to capitalism's iron discipline, have been lifted out of their original sluggishness and anarchistic individualism and rendered capable of more and more perfect collective labor."

"Syndicalists admit that civilisation began and had to begin with some form of coercion, and furthermore, that such coercion was beneficial and creative, and that if we can look forward to a system of liberty without the tyranny of the employers or the tyranny of the State, it is owing to the capitalist system of coercion which has disciplined mankind and made it gradually capable of rising to labor freely and voluntarily performed. Against that system of coercion, anarchism has constantly protested: it curses civilisation which demands so much effort and gives us so little happiness in return; we might say that this protest of the Anarchist merely voices the revolt of the lazy individual, of the primitive savage, of the mature and against a system which tried to break him to the discipline of labor."

Such a protest is purely negative, new, reactionary. For society is a co-ordination of efforts, not a juxtaposition of egos seeking more enjoyment. . . . Anarchism is merely exaggerated bourgeoisism. An Anarchist is often a decadent bourgeois: his eagerness for a return to nature is very similar to the tired bourgeois' craving for a fresh air cure in the country."

With another quotation or two the author parts company with Anarchism with a defence by W. E. Trautmann of modern civilisation, "much maligned by Anarchists," who says:—

"No destruction, no waste, no return to barbarism. A higher plane of civilisation to be achieved. When the workers understand how the industrial system

of to-day has developed, how one industrial pursuit dovetails into another, and all constitute an indivisible whole, they will not wantonly destroy what generations of industrial and social forces have brought forth."

For somewhat different reasons he rejects craft unionism, but his arguments against craft unionism are too familiar to need description here, though they would do some of our Trades Hall Councillors much good were they to familiarise themselves with them.

Of Socialists and Socialism, the author has this criticism:—

"Reformist and revolutionary socialists tell the workers that if Socialists can only capture the State through propaganda leading, either to an overwhelming victory at the polls or to a successful revolution, the Socialist state or the Socialist government will run the nation and its industries for the benefit of the workers."

"Only it is not evident that the tyranny of a Socialist state would be more easily borne than that of a capitalist state. Furthermore, the process may consume a great many years. Finally, the failure of several Socialist ministers, and of the Socialist Premier in France, to accord to the workers a treatment different from what they would have expected at the hands of a radical or reformist, is unlikely to spur the workers to renewed efforts to secure representation in Parliament."

"The ballot has magnificent theoretical possibilities: practically, its results are slow and doubtful: besides the ballot is restricted to a certain class of the population, and at least in every country to a certain race, while all classes and races work side by side in every country of the world."

Most of the author's criticism refers to State Socialism, the nationalisation and government ownership of public utilities, a system which our own Labor Party aims at and which has been criticised by revolutionary Socialists who recognise it as State Capitalism. As pointed out in a previous issue, Syndicalism has one thing in common with I.W.W.-ism and Anarchism, which is its antagonism to the ballot and political action, though Tridon appears to think that it has more in common with I.W.W.-ism than any other system.

"What then is the New Unionism?" the author asks, and in his answer we find some frank admissions:—

"It is the practice which will enable the workers to assume as the return for their labor the full control of the various industries. It is, mark the word, a practice, not a theory. It is, to quote the word of a former secretary of the French Confederation of Labor, the result of much experimenting, and it is shaped much more by actual conditions than by any individual in particular. These practical experiments haven't followed a straight line by any means; the movement is characterised by much incoherence, it is full of contradictions. And it is thus because it is not the result of actions performed in accordance with certain dogmas, but because it is a product of life, modified and renewed from day to day."

There is undoubtedly a good deal of incoherence amongst Syndicalists, and in the extracts supplied by this book from their writings we can see how much they differ among themselves. It is only when it is stated that Syndicalism "will enable the workers to assume as a return for their labor the full control of the various industries" that the New Unionism becomes coherent and consistent with theory and practice.

The New Unionism is Industrial Unionism under another name, and as a criticism revolutionary Marxian Socialism can urge that they have done more than any other school to popularise Industrial Unionism. The whole theory has grown out of Marxian economics, without which it would undoubtedly have lacked scientific support.

The book, in spite of its weak argument against the use of the ballot, is a good one. It suggests and prompts to much reading between the lines, and the information supplied of the movement in all countries is extremely valuable. The author acknowledges his indebtedness to writers in these countries for information supplied, and in this connection mentions that G. G. Reeve supplied the information regarding the movement in Australia, upon which he bases his conclusions. Lengthy quotations are given from this paper, and the following outline of the movement here is given:—

"The New Unionist idea is permeating very rapidly the Australasian English colonies. Following the Chicago convention—at which the I.W.W. was launched—the Socialist Labor Party of Australia conducted through its weekly paper, 'The People,' an energetic propaganda for industrialism. I.W.W. Clubs were organised in several industrial centres. The Sydney Club adopted the 1905 Preamble. . . . When the Preamble, however, was amended, the S.L.P. refused to ratify the amendments. Many of its members, headed by George Gresham Reeve, a miner who is at present the leader of the Australia I.W.W., seceded. Thus we find in Australia I.W.W. Clubs affiliated with



## Workers' Educational Association.

By D. STEWART.

Mr. H. L. Denford, in his reply to my last letter, has furnished me with quite a lot of information concerning myself it is really interesting to know, unfortunately he has fallen into the same error as Mr. Jones, in taking mere assumption for fact. If Mr. Denford does not mind taking a bit of friendly advice, I would tell him that the first essential in carrying on any discussion is to be sure of the correctness of your facts. It is scarcely relevant to a discussion on the merits of the W.E.A. to introduce either Marxian philosophy or anything else. Neither am I going to be drawn into a discussion of the merits or demerits of his doctrine, but it is information to me that I was ever known as one who followed the teachings of Marx with equal blindness to that with which I charged Mr. Luke Jones. Mr. Denford says I did, well and good, only friend, you will have to choose another time, than the time I was a member of the International Socialist Party. Mr. Denford, since he knows so much of my opinions and my history, ought to know I never was a subscribing member of that party. On my first arrival in Sydney I was made an honorary member for three months, presumably the object of a three months' honorary membership was that a stranger should know the party and understand its policy before binding himself to it.

Less than three months convinced me that the dogmatism of the I.S.P. (which I am glad to say is not common to the International Socialist movement) would not suit me, neither would my ideas suit them, so I hope we parted without any ill feeling.

However all that has nothing to do with the question at issue. The question is not what are my opinions on Marxism, Socialism, Labourism, or anything else. The question is has the W.E.A., and has the Labour classes, as part of the W.E.A.'s work, a useful purpose to serve to the workers of N.S. Wales?

Mr. Denford talks at random about the bourgeois professors who postulate the theory that history is the record of great men, etc., etc. I wonder where Mr. Denford gained his knowledge? It surely could not be by mixing with the class he so vigorously condemns.

Verbalage of that sort cuts no ice, what we want is something with reason and fact to back it up. I have no doubt you will get University teachers and Professors who do hold views similar to those ascribed to them by Mr. Denford, though I have never come across them myself. The very essence of a university is, and should be, freedom of thought. That is the view of the W.E.A., that a university if it is to serve its true purpose should be both the receiving and the distributing centre, as it were, for the thought of the world. They should receive the thought, not from one particular source or another, but from all worthy sources, and similarly they should distribute it through every channel open to them. The university of which it can be said, it is teaching this or that interpretation of history, or this or that economic theory, is not serving its true purpose. It is true that the thought of the universities has been largely that of what Mr. Denford would term the bourgeois class. The university man as such cannot know and understand working class life from the workers' point of view.

The worker has an experience of life which the university professor has not, and it is the worker himself who will have to give expression to the fruits of that experience. There is still a vast contribution to be made by the Workers of the World to the thought of the world, and our claim is that the tutorial classes are the best means as yet available to make that contribution articulate.

Mr. Denford says it is a well known and an indisputable fact that the vast majority of the workers are barren of all knowledge when it comes to discussing economics, sociology, biology, and all that goes to make up the philosophy of life. Rather a tall statement to make, if Mr. Denford means that the majority of the workers are barren of all

the Parliamentary I.W.W. of Detroit and I.W.W. locals pledged to direct action and affiliated with the Chicago I.W.W. In Australia, the Amalgamated Workers' Association, second only in numbers to the conservative Australian Workers' Union, admits to its ranks every individual and every union in each industry. Thus far it has been confined to Queensland, but its principles are being disseminated through the rest of the continent. It has voted to spend £100 a year for the purchase of Socialist literature to be distributed among its members.

The rise of the U.L.U. (United Laborers' Union) is also described, with an account of its principles and objects, and similar accounts, all interesting, of the movement in all countries are given.

knowledge of the works of different writers and thinkers on those questions, I will agree with him. It is to be deplored, but it is nevertheless a fact, that even among those who proclaim themselves loudest as Marxians, there are scarcely more than possibly one or two per cent. who have really read his works. A penny pamphlet is about the extent of their readings. As for Engels, Dietzgen, Morgan, and others, they are little more than a name. But knowledge on those particular subjects is not only to be gained from books. We can learn much from the experience and thought of great thinkers and writers; we can also learn much from our own experience of life. True, the workers have never been trained to observe and analyse from that experience, but it is not because of that to be wholly despised. It is scarcely a sign of knowledge or learning in oneself to talk of the ignorance or incapacity of others. Mr. Denford would make the workers out to be a simple lot of noodles indeed. They are so plastic they can be moulded to any shape or form by the W.E.A. or by a university professor. If that were true I would give up all hope for my class at once. Fortunately it is not true, and if Mr. Denford would condescend to come down off his pedestal, mix a little more among different sections of the working class, and above all do a little thinking for himself, instead of taking his ideas ready made from someone else, no matter who that someone may be, he would very soon realise that himself. The university has much to give the worker, and the worker has much to give the university. By bringing together the academic thought of the one, and the practical experience of the other, the W.E.A. is widening the area of knowledge, gaining a clearer conception of truth, and I do not think even Mr. Denford or Mr. Jones would claim that the workers have anything to fear from the truth.

D. STEWART, Hon. Secretary.

### EMILE POUGET.

Most prominent in the councils of the Syndicalists of France is Emile Pouget, author of a standard work on Sabotage. He is generally considered as the Compe'deration General du Travail's technical expert. He has been frequently compared to Riche- lien's trusted adviser, "His Grey Eminence." Unctuous of speech, he can, when the occasion requires, reveal an iron will. A lawyer's son, he has preserved the bourgeois' clothes and manner. His age (he was born in 1860) also imparts to him a little more dignity than would befit the other leaders, much younger men.

His career has been a picturesque one; expelled from a high school for "publishing" a revolutionary sheet circulated mostly among his fellow scholars, he became a clerk in a department store. He joined an anarchist group and studied Bakunin's theories. Then he wrote an appeal to the army inciting soldiers to insurrection, and was fortunate enough to escape prosecution. Soon after, however, during the 1883 bread riots, he was arrested and sentenced to eight years in prison. Pardoned after three years, he became a book salesman and succeeded in 1889 in founding a revolutionary organ "Le Pere Peinard." Jail sentences began to pour down upon him until, having commended the acts of terrorism committed by the anarchists, Ravachol, Vaillant, and Henry, he no longer felt safe in France, and became a voluntary exile.

Taking advantage of a general amnesty, he returned from London in 1894 and became converted to Syndicalism. He is now editor of the "Voix du Peuple," official organ of the C.G.T., in which he has always advocated anti-militarism and sabotage, which word he did not coin but added to the vocabulary of labor in 1894 while delivering addresses in London.

### UNION POLITICAL LEVIES.

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—In reference to William Reilly's letter in "Herald" of 22nd inst., re Union Levies, I may state that quite a number of members of various unions have brought the matter before the I.W.W. Club, complaining of the coercive tactics to compel them to support a journalistic venture opposed to their political principles, and a verdict was given against a member of the Painters' Union, who refused to pay the "paper" levy in a recent court case, though the Osborne judgment was quoted in defence of the position in declining to pay a levy for political purposes. As workers of every school and party of political thought are combined in the unions to improve their industrial conditions, it is manifestly unjust for a levy to be imposed in the interests of one party only. This is the view of the I.W.W. Club, who are inviting the co-operation of all unionists, who regard the compulsory levy as an invasion of their citizen rights, to test the legality of such action in the higher courts, and to ascertain if the recent decision of the Industrial Court, upholding union levies, is in conflict with the common law, guaranteeing political liberty to all subjects. As your correspondent points out, a new tyranny has arisen in union circles, whereby a majority of the minority that attend the meetings work the business in the

## On the Wharfs.

### Brutalising Conditions.

Workers Bullied and Insulted. Speeding up.

There has been a great deal of newspaper talk lately about the wharries and their conditions of work in Sussex-street, and the last strike—or lock-out—over the three bags of chaff, caused a good deal of discussion.

The great champion of Capitalism, the sworn enemy of the working class, the stink-pot, which always takes up so eagerly and wholeheartedly the selfish interests of our local parasites and plutes as against those of the capital-producing class, had only the interests of its masters at heart in the whole affair. The workers know this, yet, and is it not funny, the workers still patronise their sausage wrap.

The conditions of our wharries are mending very slowly. Unfortunately, the working methods and conditions on our wharves are not generally known by the outside public. One hears so much about exploitation and wage-slavery and sees so little of it. Dear editor, take a tram to Miller's Point and go to Dalgetty's wharf and watch the methods of speeding up employed by the hirelings of the company, and you will get your eyes opened.

The methods and the work performed at this big combine's wharf can easily outclass the system of inhuman sweating of greater New York and the dark parts of Europe. The graft and speeding-up system of Yankeland is getting a good footing here, and is in common use by the up-to-date Australian exploiter. At Dalgetty's we get a good illustration of it.

The unprincipled creatures of the head tyrant of this firm cannot be called men, for they possess no sense of honor, or self-respect, or spark of humanity. If they did, they could not drive men as nigger-drivers used to drive the slaves in days gone by. And why do they do it? Merely to satisfy their greed for money, for a gratuity of a few pence more an hour.

It is a disgraceful sight to see young strapping fellows in the prime of life, nearly dropping under the loads on their hand-trucks, while contemptible parasites and terrorisers stand by jibing and sneering at them. It is no wonder that some of the best men find early graves. The speeding-up and insults which these men have to endure is a disgrace to Australia, the country which always boasts of its fairness to the workers.

You will be surprised when I tell you that hardly a week passes without several "serious accidents" at this wharf, and the doctors of the Sydney hospitals could tell some terrible tales of this battlefield of unscrupulous capitalist exploitation. Most of the under-foreman—the creatures who are not fit to be at large—don't care a straw for a man's life, or whether they drive an unfortunate, who is forced by hunger to work under them, to death, or whether he gets maimed for life through their shameless methods. Their ability to speed up and a command of a vocabulary of foul language, which would make even a self-respecting pig blush, is the sole requirement of these sycoplantic bloodsuckers.

It would make a rather suggestive study of character to watch the doings at Dalgetty's wharf, to listen to the sharp onslaughts of the hireling's tongue, and to watch its effects. Most of the new arrivals and foreigners make, as a rule, no response, but work in silent dogged obedience, but the Australians and the Americans with their proper spirit of independence touch the limit of in- subordination at each command. Insults are freely exchanged, threats ring out, and free-fights are common occurrences. Sinclair, the author of "The Jungle," would find plenty of material for a new novel at Dalgetty's wharf.

The speeding up of the Yankees is a form or substitute of the old black slavery of America, and is more profitable. Under the old slave system the American owners had to keep bloodhounds to drive the fugitives back to work, but under wage-slavery hunger takes the place of bloodhounds.

Such places as Dalgetty's are plague spots of industry, and a blot on civilisation in a young country where it ought to be easy to earn a living. It is nearly time that our Waterside Workers' Union put a curb upon the mischievous activity of such shipping combines as this. Surely the union is not wholly powerless against the shipping octopus!

In conclusion, I would like to say that if any fat boddler or waster should feel inclined to shed some of his superfluous fat (pardon me—embonpoint) a few weeks at Dalgetty's fat-absorbing, sweat-producing, and interests of the political beirarchy, who, to a great extent, have realised Herbert Spencer's prediction re "the coming slavery," as they endeavour to boycott and intimidate the honest critics who have lost faith in the false Gods of the Labour Israel.

I am, etc.,  
GEORGE WAITE.  
Sep. 25.  
Cor. Secretary, I.W.W.

## The Profits of Capital.

Ever since the wharf-laborers gave their views to the Wages Board, Sydney journalists have been disproving and rebutting what they said. Amongst others, the financial editor of "S.M. Herald" has dealt with them in a column article in which he sought to show that the wharries were quite wrong when they believed that "the profits of capital and the rewards of superintendence are mere spoilation." First of all, the editor wants to know who finds the money for industrial enterprises, and, of course, he has an easy task in showing that the capitalist finds the money. But the matter does not end there. The capitalist finds the money on condition that he is allowed to draw perpetual interest on the loan. If a capitalist puts £50,000 into industry directly, or through a bank or other financial agency, he does so because those who use the money must pay interest for it. His £50,000 will grow without any further effort on his part. Managers and superintendents will take surplus value from the workers to add to the £50,000, which, as time rolls on, may be paid back hundreds of times. Labor will be perpetually exploited to add to the £50,000, and the capitalist can live on the workers without consuming his original capital.

If the owner of £50,000 used it to maintain himself and family, and did not hire it out, the time would come when that amount would be used up and he would have to work to sustain his family. The capitalist who lives upon industry without taking part in it is a parasite, though banking and other laws have legalised his way of living. Land laws and banking privileges enable the parasite to compel the workers to treat with him before they can use land and capital.

### A PROTEST.

(To the Editor of "The International Socialist.")

Sir, I enter a strong protest against your cartoons or myself which are appearing lately. I may state your conduct is highly mischievous, and will eventually make the working class discontented with their position in life to which it has pleased God to call them. What will become of our loving masters if you take their manufactories from them? Where will they get all their wealth which they spend in Sunday school prizes? Or how can my good, benevolent employer, who employs thousands of young boys and girls, subsidise the Workmen's Home, or send along his yearly subscription of five shillings to the home for aged and infirm white mice and stray dogs? I will pray for you every night on going to bed. Perhaps God will work another miracle, and send His Son, our gracious Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, to you to save you from the burning lake of sulphur and brimstone which all bad men go to. —Yours indignantly,

W. MUG

### ON A WARSHIP.

When Jack Tar comes to Sydney for a flutter with the gells,  
An' he 'ears a politician braggin' 'ow the tar exceeds,  
Of his battles on the briny an' his fame on sea an' land,  
He knows he's on a subject which he doesn't understand.

If a rove has bin to Melbourne, or to Brisbane, or to Perth,  
Why, he'll talk about the navy then for all that he is worth,  
If he's bin aboard a warboat he becomes a naval man  
With a patriotic hatred of our enemy Japan.

But he needn't get a gassing nor a blowing fit to burst,  
For if Perth has bin his limit then he hasn't seen the worst,  
Not the worst as sailors know it, its the life aboard a boat,  
Which is equal to imprisonment in a hell that is afloat.

But you know that you're a sailor when you've bin a year at sea  
In a warship where the language is the only thing that's free,  
Where the tucker is the roughest and the wage so very small,  
That you want a bloomin' microscope to see yer pay at all.

### NURSERY RHYMES

For Young Socialists.

Dickery, dickery, dock;  
We'll give the boss a shock!  
We'll make him work,  
Instead of shirk,  
Dickery, dickery, dock.

"Baa, baa, black sheep,  
(Have you any wool?)  
"Yes, sir; oh, yes, sir!  
Three bales full—  
None for the master,  
None for the bank,  
All for the worker,  
Who is so lean and lank.

muscle-developing sanatorium would be the place to try. Work there would be an excellent remedy for their obesity.

J.S.



THE CONSCRIPT BOYS.  
By J. W. Roche.

Hark to the tramp of hurrying feet  
As the conscript boys parade the street  
Under a gaudy display of flags,  
Jerry built arches and coloured rags,  
With their khaki hats and khaki suits,  
Rifles, bayonets and blucher boots,  
And led by men of the ruling class,  
With haughty stare and faces of brass,  
And the workers gather round about,  
And they swell their chests and jump and shout,  
And their horny hands they wave and clap,  
And swear to exterminate the Jap,  
While high on the topmast balcony  
The sweeter sits and he smiles with glee,  
And gloats to think of the force he owns  
Built on the warship of flags and thrones.

Hark to the tramp of hurrying feet,  
A band of strikers parade the street,  
Till strikers ones from the sweaters' lair,  
They voice their wrongs to the summer air.  
A little more food is their demand  
For wife and child in this sunny land,  
A better living is all they need,  
These toil-worn men of the bulldog breed,  
But their conscript sons with khaki suits,  
Rifles, bayonets and blucher boots,  
The murder lust in their shrunken souls,  
Nourished and formed by the War Trust ghoul,  
Face the strikers in battle array  
In the bright gleam of the summer's day,  
Quick to their shoulders the rifles go,  
The order to "Fire" comes like a blow,  
And an awful storm of steel and lead,  
Litters the street with the strikers' dead,  
And the shrieks of the wounded writhing there  
Rings wild and shrill on the startled air,  
The father shot by his conscript boy,  
The fair-haired lad who was once his joy,  
The brother falls by brother slain,  
In that hellish storm of leaden rain,  
The sun grows pale at the awful deed,  
That sacrifice at the shrine of Greed;  
Then cringing parson and brazen priest  
Gather around to a ghoul's feast,  
To bury for pay the strikers' dead,  
Killed by their class in that storm of lead,  
For cringing parson and brazen priest,  
Worshippers all of the Golden Beast,  
Uphold the cause of the class that owns,  
And howl for God and King and Thrones,  
Yet over the murdered strikers' grave,  
They will prate of Him who died to save,  
Arise, oh, ye slaves, be strong and free,  
And wipe this curse from the Southern Sea;  
Away with conscripts, sweaters and priests,  
And all the ravenous wolfish beasts,  
That suck your blood with the vampire's greed,  
In the name of Country, Church and Creed.

## The "International" Postbag.

An "International" writes from up North—Dear Sir: Your reminder received today; I am enclosing my sub. for the year (P.N. for 4/-). Sorry I have not had time to hunt a few more subs. I have some likely fellows in mind, and I'll try them. The "I.S." is a grand little paper, and it is all meat—not froth. This is an unfortunate section of the country, and the inhabitants the most conservative in all Australia. The timber-getters are surely the most hopeless task for the revolutionists. I can buy a fight here any time by hinting that the timber capitalists are living on the sweat of the unfortunate cutters—and sad to say, the said cutters are the people who rise up in wrath to defend the men who live on them. We are threatened with a lovely assortment of candidates for this electorate this time. There are Labor, Liberal, and Independent candidates, and the unanimous policy of "kid" that they adopt is amusing to a Socialist. I used to vote for the Labor man on the half loaf principle, but I'm cured of that, and this time I'll set a horrible example and not vote at all.

I can do some useful propaganda work because I won't be a barracker for any of the candidates. Was highly amused at the experiences of a couple of Sydney Socialists on the Bellinger River—think they were Quinton and Brown—and was wishing they would happen along this way. It takes a local resident to appreciate fully the sensation they must have amongst those cockies. The press up here has hitherto barracked for the Liberal brand of exploiter, but lately it thinks that it should have some of the good things and has turned round to favor the Norton Griffiths boodlers because the railway will boost local land values. The country pressmen are more to be pitied than blamed if they attempt to give an honest opinion on any public matter they are threatened with the withdrawal of the necessary ad., and even the pressmen must live. I have done a bit of writing for some of the country papers and manage to sneak in a few of the facts that the "I.S." supplies so plentifully, but the editors only let them go in with fear and trembling. Even the country journalists are so wrapt up in the struggle for a crust under the present rotten system that they regard one as a sort of a crank on the subject. If one does not happen to swing a pick for a living about these parts and roots for anything that is not for one's own personal benefit that person is regarded much in the same light as a parson would be in a shearer's two-up school—a nuisance to be endured.

Excuse the length of this: it is not for publication but merely to express a little of the appreciation of one who—like a great number of your silent readers—finds the "International" the one paper in Australia with a message of hope for the people.

Yours fraternally,

Are you making good use of this paper? Are you putting copies into the hands of those who sit in outer darkness and need it so badly?

## A.S.P. News &amp; Notes.

## AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.  
General Secretary: J. W. ROCHE,  
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.

## National Executive Administrative Council.

A meeting of the Administrative Council was held at Headquarters on Sat. Oct. 11, when a fair amount of business of importance was transacted and ordered to be forwarded on to branches. The Brisbane fight for free speech was again discussed and it was decided to communicate with all branches throughout the commonwealth regarding the matter. Resolutions of protest were also drafted to be sent on to the daily press.

A communication from the S.I.P. endorsing the proposal for an open conference on the subject of the unity of the two organisations, and asking for particulars as to place and date of meeting of same. The General Secretary was empowered to confer with the General Secretary of the S.I.P. to make the necessary arrangements. Comrades Jones, Roche, and Winspear were appointed to represent the A.S.P. at the forthcoming conference.

The Ad. Council will meet on Oct. 25. All branches are urged to ensure the attendance of their delegates.

J. W. ROCHE,  
General Secretary,  
115 Goulburn Street, Sydney.

## BRISBANE.

October 6.

Commissioner Cahill has not yet climbed down, either have we, consequently the struggle continues. Last Sunday night Comrade Rudolph opened proceedings on Edward street. Police were there in good force prepared for trouble or to make trouble. After speaking a few words our Comrade proceeded to Market Square, followed by an immense crowd. Arriving here Rudolph climbed a tree and commenced to address the multitude from this novel rostrum. Shortly two uniformed slaves appeared, the youngest of whom, apparently unhampered by his huge pedal extremities, was soon engaged in a loving conversation with the rebel. A few moments elapsed, and the big feet hove in sight, followed by a uniform, after which came our friend. Everyone expected to see the arboreal orator arrested, but the Johns allowed him to go. Rudolph passed down Adelaide street, and made towards the "Standard" and "Truth" offices. Here he climbed on to a verandah from which he addressed the enormous crowd now assembled. I followed him and for the space of twenty minutes we held an undisturbed meeting. Coming down from this high platform, our Comrade headed a huge procession, marching through the principal streets and terminating at Market Square. The police evidently thought by this time that it was up to them to act. They did so and Comrade Rudolph, after making an attempt to address the crowd was escorted to the watch-house. After the case had occupied the attention of the Court, the case was adjourned until Friday.

October 10.

To-day (Friday) Rudolph is again before the bench. Several members of the Russian Club were called, and Comrade Sergaef acted as interpreter. Proceedings were somewhat slow, much to the annoyance of our enemies. We simply sat back and smiled. At the moment of writing we are out for dinner. Whistle at 2.30 for second shift.

The following amounts have been received: Previously acknowledged, £6 9 8; Stranger, 1 10; Skovronsky, 2 -; Collection at Ipswich, 8 6; Northage of Cairns, £1; C. Madsen, 5 -; W. Ince, 10 -; Melbourne Socialists, per R. S. Ross, £1; total, £11 3 6.

Later.—Case again adjourned until Tuesday. Thompson's case comes up again on Monday. GORDON BROWN, Organising Secretary.

Monday, by Telegraph: "Gray captured, Russian witnesses called, interpreter needed. Case adjourned until Wednesday."

MELBOURNE BRANCH.  
A.S.P.

Despite the sudden wave of heat, accompanied with occasional clouds of dust, Sunday afternoon saw a goodly audience at our Yarra Bank meeting, when Comrades Jeffrey, Wilson, and Holmes held forth, the audience remaining attentive throughout.

In the evening Mrs. Lavender, M.A., was the speaker at headquarters, when an eloquent address was delivered, on the subject of "Woman," considered as a political, social and moral correlative of man. The lecturer dealt with the two codes of morals that exist in our civilisation, the traffic in alcohol, etc., and was accorded a most attentive hearing, and a hearty vote of

thanks for her address. Several ladies took part in the discussion.

The Sunday School continues to make headway, and the assistance being rendered Mrs. McDonald, who has full charge of same, promises to bear good results.

Both Saturdays and Tuesday's dances, held for revenue raising purposes, were well attended, the members and friends present thoroughly enjoying themselves.

On Thursday evening, over thirty comrades attended at headquarters, it being the monthly branch meeting. All present displayed much concern at the welfare of the branch. The monthly financial statement was read and unanimously adopted, corresponding of an important character from Brisbane A.S.P. Adm. Council, etc., was dealt with.

It was decided to hold a picnic on Cup Day, and also to hold a social and dance on October 28, the proceeds of which are to be used for providing provision for same and paying the fares of Sunday School scholars to the holiday resort decided upon.

Three new members were enrolled, all having formally endorsed the principles and policy of the A.S.P.

Many comrades present expressed their admiration for all Brisbane comrades, endeavouring to win back freedom of speech, and all certainly wish our Queensland comrades success.

J. R. WILSON,  
Secretary.

## SYDNEY.

During the week the second debate was held at the School of Arts between Comrade Jones and Mr. Huie, of the Single Tax League. The meeting was well attended. It is safe to say that the Socialists present went away more convinced than ever that their own policy is the only really effective one.

A meeting was held on Saturday night. On Sunday Comrades Roche, Riley, Jones, and Sims spoke in the Domain.

A host of speakers, too numerous to enumerate, spoke to enthusiastic meetings in the evening.

A debate is to take place at Brookvale, on 14th inst., between the local Debating Society, and representatives of the A.S.P. Jones, Slade, and Roche will represent the A.S.P.

Comrades are still wanted to take part in the coming election campaign. There is room for all. Get into touch with the speakers or the secretary.

The secretary may be seen at 115 Goulburn-street, Tuesdays, 7.15-8 p.m., and Saturdays, 1-3 p.m.—H. CHRISTOPHERSON, Secretary pro. tem.

## NEWTOWN.

The usual meetings held at Newtown Bridge, Saturday, Sunday, October 4th and 5th. The speakers being Comrades Duffield, Jones, and Kilburn. About the biggest meeting ever held on the bridge was held on October 4th, and very attentive crowds attended at each meeting with excellent sales of literature. Great credit is due to our literature sellers as well as the speakers.—ANNIE DUFFIELD, Secretary.

## LEICHHARDT-ANNANDALE.

A very successful meeting was held on Saturday night, Kilburn being in fine form. He dealt severely with some of the critics.

The following resolution was carried: "That this meeting of workers assembled, protest against the action of the Government and police authorities of Brisbane in trying to suppress free speech by fining and jailing members of the Australasian Socialist Party for voicing their opinions while other bodies are allowed that privilege."

—YOUNG, Secretary.

## BROKEN HILL.

Kindly correct the statement which appeared in the "International" of Oct. 1, to the effect that the sentence of Cadet Yeo had been remitted. He served the full term of 31 days in Broken Hill jail.

D. HEALY.

## RATIONALISM v. THE CHURCHES.

The Rationalist Association is advertising a second lecture by Mr. Wyndham S. Heathcote, B.A., at the Protestant Hall, on Tuesday, 21st October. The lecture will be entitled "Jonah and the Whale, a Satire for Sydney," and will deal with political, social and religious subjects. Mr. Heathcote's first lecture was delivered to a crowded audience on the 20th ult., and was so well received that numerous wishes were expressed that further lectures would be delivered by him. The prices are as before, 6d., and reserved seats, 1/- Plan at Cole's.

## POSITIONS VACANT.

TO SMART YOUNG MEN.—We have vacancies for any number of smart and brainy young men in the ranks of the militant Socialism. Those desiring to qualify for oratorical positions should communicate with the Secretary of the nearest branch.

## The War Trust.

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## PRESS AND MAINTENANCE FUND.

Already Acknowledged, £67 7s. 8d.  
Newbridge, Vic., 5s., Friend, Office, 3s.,  
H. Shoemitch, Q'land, 3s., Collected at Club  
Social, 7s. 7d., and 7s. 2d. Total, £68 13s. 5d.

International Socialist Club,  
Picnic.

A Harbour Excursion per S.S. Gosford and Picnic at Killarney will be held by the I. S. Club, on Oct. 26. The Steamer will leave Erskine-St. Wharf at 10 a.m. Fare, Adults 2s., Youths between 11 and 16 1s., Children Free. Good Music.

Members and friends invited.  
O. Blane, Sec.

## LITERATURE DEPARTMENT.

Woman and the Social Problem (May W. Simons) 1d  
The Growth of Socialism (Debs) 1d  
From Revolution to Revolution (Herron) 1d  
Revolutionary Unionism (Debs) 1d  
Wages, Labor and Capital (Marx) 1d  
The Man Under the Machine (Simons) 1d  
The Mission of the Working Class (Vail) 1d  
Prison Labor, (Debs) 1d  
Parable of the Water Tank (Bellamy) 1d  
Why I Am a Socialist (Herron) 1d  
What Life Means to Me (London) 1d  
Science and Socialism (La Monte) 1d  
Unity and Victory (Debs) 1d  
Where We Stand (Spargo) 1d  
Why a Workingman Should Be a Socialist (Wilshire) 1d  
Socialist Party and Working Class (Debs) 1d  
You and Your Job (Sandburg) 1d  
Liberty (Eugene V. Debs) 1d  
Class Unionism (Debs) 1d  
An Appeal to the Young (Kropotkin) 1d  
The Issue (Eugene V. Debs) 1d  
Industrial Unionism (Debs) 1d  
Industrial Union Methods (Trautmann) 1d  
Forces That Make for Socialism (John Spargo) 1d  
Craft Unionism (Eugene V. Debs) 1d  
The Scab (Jack London) 1d  
Woman and Socialism (May Walden) 1d  
Revolution (Jack London) 1d  
Useful Work v. Useless Toil (Morris) 1d  
The Tramp (Jack London) 1d  
Marx on Cheapness (translated by La Monte) 1d  
Danger Ahead 1d  
Debs and Russell 1d  
Postage 3d. each extra. 8d. per doz. post paid.

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The Fighting Magazine of the Working class, is now the largest and best Socialist American monthly magazine in any country. Each month it gives the latest news of the Class Struggle from all over the world, with vivid photographs from each new scene of action. Not a dull page in the whole magazine. The ablest writers in the organized Socialist movement are among its contributors. Editorially it stands for a clear, uncompromising working-class movement, both at the polls and in the shops. 6d. per copy, postage 1d. extra.  
We will forward this Magazine to any address for 1s. per year if at the same time of ordering a yearly subscription of 4s. for this paper is forwarded.

## Melbourne Branch

## Australasian Socialist Party,

47 Victoria Street, Melbourne.

Lectures held at above address every Sunday evening at 7.30. Meetings at Smith-St., Fitzroy, and Markets, South Melbourne, every Friday evening.  
Members' Dance held every Saturday, commencing at 8 p.m.

J. R. WILSON, Secy.

## Sydney Branch,

## Australasian Socialist Party.

Meetings of the above branch are held at Queen's Hall every alternate Thursday, at 7.45 p.m.  
Propaganda meetings held every Saturday evening at corner of Bathurst and George Streets, Sunday afternoon, Domain, Sunday evening, Market and Park Streets at 7.30 p.m.

Cecy WHITMORE, Secretary,  
115 Goulburn Street, Sydney.

WANTED, SUB-GETTERS. There are still a number of Sub-Getters wanted to push the

## Balmmain Branch,

## Australasian Socialist Party,

The above branch meets at the Town Hall every Thursday, at 7.30 p.m.  
Business meeting and Lectures alternate.

McKERRIE, Sec.

Printed and published by Henry Edmund Holand, for the Proprietors, the International Socialist Club, at 115 Goulburn Street, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia.